

7-22-1908

Letter from Anne Whitney, Shelburne, New Hampshire, to Antoinette Rotan Peterson, Windsor, Vermont, 1908 July 22

Anne Whitney

Wellesley College Archives

Follow this and additional works at: https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney_correspondence

Recommended Citation

Whitney, Anne and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Anne Whitney, Shelburne, New Hampshire, to Antoinette Rotan Peterson, Windsor, Vermont, 1908 July 22" (1908). *Papers of Anne Whitney (MSS.4): Correspondence*. 1017.
https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney_correspondence/1017

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Papers of Anne Whitney (MSS.4) at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Papers of Anne Whitney (MSS.4): Correspondence by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact ir@wellesley.edu.



Mrs. Frederick Peterson
Wino
Vermont

W. JUL 24.
1908
REC'D.

10
This neighborhood provides a modest
boarding house - which will
safely 2 rooms - very good -
a barn for the Chaffers -
this last strikes me as a little
funny. But one gets used to things
in a long life - & I doubt not that
in reality - your party will be well-
entertained. Your friends will be
near - & — somehow a thing
I want so - as the pleasure of
meeting you & Dr. Peterson seems
a foregone conclusion - which is not
proclaiming my officiousness but the
goodness of Heaven - Thine.

Dargen. was to have gone back
on Monday of last week - having
come on Sat. but - I was so happy
as to keep her 4 days longer. I owe
the great pleasure of knowing her
indirectly to you. I had brot the book
here. I will not stay to speak of it
now. The mail waits. Please send
word whether the 26th or what day
thereafter — With love - Why not?

Edmund Whiting

Shelburne - N. H.

July 22. [1908]

Dear Mrs. Peterson.

We - my friend &
I had an Italian
friend who one day rushed
into the room where we
sat with friends to get
a better view of a serenade
— a noisy club, fight-going
on in the log below.
exclaiming - with ecstasy
Che bella Combinação -
Her enthusiasm & novel
view of the situation disarmed
us - it was lovely. &

When your letter came
tho there was no likeness
between the cases. I
unconsciously borrowed her
words to express my feelings.
It will be a special
delight to see your
loaded motor drive up
to the Knoll where you
mean all to pay. I trust -
your "respects" true! Che-
bella Crea! This done
let us consider what follows.
My Mountain Tabernacle
has 4 guest-rooms. Two
of these I shall gladly put

at your service. You
surely will occupy one.
Do not argue the point
against me! Now
when you expatiate briefly
upon the subject of Hotels
it is clear that the corrupting
influences of city-life have
been busy with you -
I have no Hotels in America
Fanny Kemble said with
marked expansion of the nostrils -
to the trembling youth who
opened conversation with her thus
"I understand that you have fine
hotels in America"! No more
have we - we haven't. We
don't want them - we won't
have one forced upon us. But